



ABOVE EVERYTHING

Distinguishes Our Groceries from the Average Kind. We Believe that Pure Food is Essential to Good Health, and Sell Only that Kind. If You are Hard to Suit, Try Our Stores.

Extra Quality Canned Sugar Corn, per can	5c	Country Smoked Joles, per pound	5c
Small California Hams, per pound	8c	1 pound package Roasted Lion Coffee	12c
Extra Quality Table Peaches, per can	12c	Good Green or Mixed Tea, per pound	30c
Chromel Syrup, extra quality, per can	8c	N. C. Clipped Herring, 8c a dozen, \$2.25 half barrel, or, per barrel	\$3.50
Baker's Cocoa, 1-4 lb. boxes, 10c	20c	California Lima Beans, four for	25c
1-2 lb. boxes	5c	1 case Winers Condensed Milk for	25c
Root Beer, makes five gallons, for	5c	Pure Gold Flour, best in the world, \$3.00 bbl., or, per bag	38c
Yam Sweet Potatoes, 20c peck, or, bushel	75c	Good Green or Mixed Tea, per pound	25c
Best Carolina Whole Grain Rice, 25 pound	5c	Chewing Tobacco, Plum, Peach, Reynolds's Sun-cured and all popular brands, three plugs for	25c
Quart Mason Jar New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses	10c	Ivory or Celluloid Starch, per package	4c
Mother's Oats, per package	9c	3 pounds New California Prunes	10c
Karamel Syrup, half gallon can	35c	Meal, best Dunlop, per peck	65c
15c, gallon		17c; per shelled Coconut, per pound	12 1/2c
Two bags Dunlop Best Patent Flour for 7c, or, barrel	\$5.95	Best Shredded Coconut, per pound	12 1/2c
Best American Granulated Sugar, per pound	6c	6 pound cans Genuine Roasted Mocha and Java Coffee	\$1.00
for	15c	Whiskies, Gibson XXXXX, or Mount Vernon, Old Rye, per quart bottle	75c
Flour, in 5c. pack	4c	Best Mason Jar Syrup Jelly and Apple Butter	10c
Navy Beans or Peas, per quart	6c	Two pounds Mountain Roll Butter for	25c
New Hawk-eye Rolled Oats, per package	7c	Try our 4c. Tea. It's as good as you pay 60c. elsewhere for.	
Large Juicy Lemons, per dozen	10c	Try our Jefferson Spring Wheat Flour, 35c. bag or \$5.00 per barrel.	
Tin boxes	25c		

S. ULLMAN'S SON, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer.

REMITTANCES MUST ACCOMPANY ALL SHIPPING ORDERS. Our New Price List Mailed on Application.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy Describes a Trip on the Suez Canal—He Goes Up Through Gibraltar in an Elevator—He Outlines a Gigantic Plan for the Capture of the British Fortress.

By Hon. George W. Peck.

for "Peck's Sun" Author of "Peck's Bad Boy" (etc.) (Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Gibraltar, in Spain and England. My Dear Uncle: It seems good to get somewhere that you can hear the English language spoken by the Irish, and the English soldiers are nearly all Irish. When you think of the way the British government treats the Irish, and then you look on while an orderly sergeant calls the roll of a company, and find that nine out of ten answer to Irish names, and only one out of ten has the cockney accent, you feel that the Irish ought to rule England, and an O'Rourke or an O'Shannon should take the place of King Edward. It makes a boy who is brought up in an Irish ward in America feel like he was at home to mix with British soldiers who come from the old sod.

Dad says that there is never an army anywhere in the world, except the armies of Russia and Japan, that the bravest men are not answering to Irish names, and always on the advance in a fight, or in the rear when there is a retreat. Dad says that in our own army, and when the North and South were fighting the Irish boys were the fellows who saved the day. They wanted to fight nights and Sundays, and never struck for an eight-hour day or union wages. When the fighting was over, and soldiers were sick or discouraged and despondent, an Irish soldier would come along, maybe on crutches, or with a bullet in his hip, and tell funny stories and make the discouraged fellows laugh in spite of themselves, and when another fight was on, you had to be the wounded Irish soldier to their cot in the hospital or put them in jail to keep them from forgetting their wounds and going to the front for one more fight. Dad says if there was an Irish nation, with an army and navy, the whole world would have to combine to whip them, and yet the nation that has the control of the Irish people treats them worse than San Francisco treats Chinamen; makes them live on potatoes and allows landlords to take away the potatoes if they are shy on the rent.

Gen. dad looked over my shoulder and saw what I had written, and he



LOOK AT IT AND KEEP AWAY FROM THE BANKS.

cuffed me on the side of the head and said I was an incendiary, and that I ought to have sense enough not to write treason while a guest on British soil. Well, I don't care a damn. It makes me hot under the collar when I think of the brave Irish fellows, and I wonder why they don't come to America in a body and be aidmen and policemen. When I get home I am going to join the Fenians and raise a band just as quick as I am old enough.

Well, sir, we have been through the Suez Canal, and for a great modern piece of engineering it doesn't size up with a sewer in Milwaukee, or a bayou in Louisiana. It is just digging a railroad cut through the desert, and letting in the water, and there you are. The only question in its construction was plenty of dredging machines, and a place to pile the dirt and water that just came in of its own accord, and stays there, and smells like thunder, and you see the natives look at it and keep away from the banks, for fear the banks will cave in on them, and give them a bath before their year is up, 'cause they don't bathe but once a year, and when they skip a year nobody knows about it.

Our boat went right along, and got out of the canal, because it was a mail boat, but the most of the boats we saw were tied up to the bank, waiting for the millennium. We saw some Russian boats waiting for the war to blow over, and as we passed them every Russian on board looked scared, as though we were Japs, that were going to fire a torpedo under them, or throw a bomb on deck, and when our boat got by the Russian boat the crew was called to prayers, to thank the Lord, or whoever it is, that the Russians thank, because they had escaped a dire peril. I guess the Russians are all in, and that those who have not gone

to the front are shaking hands with themselves, and waiting for the dove of peace to alight on their guns.

The Suez Canal probably pays, and no wonder, 'cause they charge what they please to boats that go through, and if they don't pay, all they have to do is to stay on, and go around a few thousand miles. It is like a ferry across a little stream out west, where there is no other way to cross, except to wade or go around, and the old ferryman sizes up the wagon load that wants to cross, and takes all they have got loose, and then the travelers are ahead of the game, 'cause if they didn't cross the stream they would have to camp on the bank until the stream dried up. Some day an earthquake will split that desert wide open, and the water in the Suez Canal will soak into the sand, and the steamboats will lay in the mud, and be covered with a sandstorm, and future ages will be discovering full-rigged ships down deep on the desert. Dad says we better sell our stock in the canal and buy airship stock. And talk about business, there is more tonnage goes through the Suez Canal, between Michigan and Canada, than goes through the Suez, and we don't howl about it very much.

Well, sir, I have studied Gibraltar in my geography, and read about it in the papers, and seen its pictures in advertisements, but never realized what a big thing it was. Now, who ever thought of putting that enormous rock right there on that prairie, but God. I suppose the English, when they saw that rock, thought for good. Lord, had I there for the English to drill holes in, for guns, and



AND GETS THE WORTH OF HIS MONEY.

when the Lord was busy somewhere else the English smothered the rock away from Spain, by placing a game with loaded dice, and when England got it, that country decided to arm it like a train robber, and hold up the other nations of the earth.

When a vessel passes that rock it has

to hold up its hands, and salute the British flag, or get a mess of hardware fired into its vital parts, but that is all it amounts to, 'cause it couldn't win any battle for England, and could only sink trading vessels. The walls of the rock are perforated from top to bottom, with holes big enough for guns to squirt smoke and shells, but if the enemy should stay away from sight in front of the holes, they might shoot till doomsday, and never hit anything but fishing smacks and peddlers of oranges.

Gibraltar is like a white elephant in a zoological garden. It just eats, and keeps off flies, with its short tail, and visitors feed it peanuts, and wonder what it was made for, and how much hay it eats. Gibraltar is like a 20 gold piece that a man carries in his watch pocket for an emergency, which he never intends to spend until he gets in the tightest place in his life, and it wears out one best friend after another, and some day drops through on the sidewalk, and a tramp finds it and goes off a bit and gets the worth of his money, and has a good time, if he saves enough to buy a bromo-seltzer about the next morning after. It is like the Russian war chest, that is never to be opened as long as there is a borrow money.

If Gibraltar could be put on castors and rolled around from one country to another, England could whip all Europe and Asia. It would be a Trojan horse on a larger scale, and be a terror, but, say, if it got to America, it would run a standpipe up the side, and connect it with an oil pipe line, all Gibraltar's tunnels and avenues, and magazines and barracks with crude oil, and touch a match to it, and not an Englishman would be left to tell where Gibraltar was, but I would be sorry for the Irish soldiers, but I guess they wouldn't be there, 'cause they wouldn't fight America.

Well, if England ever has a big war, and she gets obnoxious about Gibraltar, and says it is impregnable, and that she would take it in 12 years, or in dollars it could be taken in 24 hours. If I was a general, or an admiral, I would have about 40 tank steamers, loaded with kerosene and have them land, innocent like, right up beside Gibraltar, ostensibly to sell oil for kerosene to the natives, who would all be improved by using kerosene on their persons. Then I would get on a barrel, on deck of my flagship, and command the English general to surrender unconditionally, and if he refused, I would set a slow match on every oil vessel, and have the crews get in skirts and pull for the opposite shore, and when the oil got on fire and rolled up all over Gibraltar, and burned every living thing, I would throw water from the fire department boat if they press, and the world would split open and roll all over the



PINCHED DAD'S WATCH.

prairie and I then I would bury the cremated dead out on the desert, and seek other worlds to conquer, like Alexander the Great. But don't be afraid, I won't do it unless they make me mad, but you watch my smoke if they press, and your little Henry too much, when he grows up.

But I haven't any kick coming about Gibraltar, 'cause they treated dad and I all right, and the commander detailed an ensign to show us all through the fortress. Now don't get a kick on a mixed up with a unique, such as showed us through the Turkish harem. An English ensign is just as different from a Turkish unique as you can imagine. Every man to his place. You couldn't teach a Turkish unique how to show visitors around an English fortress, and an English ensign in a Turkish harem would bring on a world's war, they are so different. Well, we went through tunnels in the rock and up and down elevators, and all was light as day from electric lights, and we saw ammunition enough to sink all the ships in the world, if it could be exploded in the right place, and they have provisions enough stored in the holes in the rock to keep an army for forty years, if they didn't get plimoline poison from eating canned stuff.

It was all a revelation to dad, and when we went through the tunnel, and got out into the sunlight, we breathed free, and when dad got his second wind he broke up the English officers by taking out a pencil and piece of paper and asked them what they would take for the rock and its contents, and moved out and let the American flag float over it.

Well, say, they were hot, and they told dad to go plim, to, but dad wouldn't do it. He said America didn't want the old stone quarry, anyway, and if it did, it could come and take it. I guess they would have had dad arrested for treason, only when we got out into the town there was the whole British Atlantic squadron lined up, with men up in the rigging like monkeys, and every vessel was firing a salute, as a yacht came steaming by.

Dad thought war had surely broke out, or that some rich American owned the yacht, but it turned out to be Queen Alexandra and a party of tourists, and when the band played "God Save the Queen," dad got up on his hind legs and sang so loud you would think he would split himself, and a fellow would throw his arms around dad and began to weep, and the tears came into dad's eyes, and another fellow pinched dad's watch, and the celebration closed with everybody getting drunk, and the queen sailed away.

Say, we are going to Spain on the next boat, and you watch the papers. We will probably be hung for taking Cuba and the Philippines.

Yours, HENRY.

The Champion Whittler.

Judge Pepper, of Joplin, is said to be the champion whittler of Missouri. Whenever engaged in the trial of a case, Judge Pepper takes out his knife and, acquiring a soft pine stick, commences to whittle. Usually by the time court adjourns the court-room looks like a planing mill.

Destiny of the Mule.

Ole mule in de furrer. Ole feller in de way. You can't speak any language. But you hear me, Mister Mule.

"Ole feller, I tell you—Quit yo' platin' foot. You can't speak any language. But you hear me, Mister Mule."

"Ole feller, make de cotton. Make de cotton in hay. When de winter hit you, I'll give you hit you."

—Atlanta Constitution.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING FOR EASTER

OUR CUSTOMERS CAN CONGRATULATE THEMSELVES that we will continue the Sacrifice Sale of the Crenshaw Dry Goods Company's stock until the last remnant is gone.

That we are just opening a full stock of the very latest and most fashionable Spring Fabrics. BECAUSE—Our "Cash-from-all" system enables us to give you the most wonderful values at surprisingly low cost. We knew we had figured low, but when the goods were tagged we were surprised ourselves.

YOUR QUARTERS AND HALVES WILL DO THE WORK OF DOLLARS.

WHITE GOODS. The best 25c Dotted Swiss, dots size of mustard seed to a cent, 12 1/2c. Madras, small figured designs, 30 inches wide, 9 3/4c. Madras, pleasing striped patterns, 15c. French Lawn, Persian Lawn, 45 inches wide, 15c. Long Cloth, India Linen, 11 1/2c. French Organdies, 2 yards wide, 12 1/2c.	DRESS GOODS. Voiles—Tans, greens, grays, and browns, all 42 inches wide, finely woven; \$1.00 value, 69c. Panamas, in navy blue and black, all wool; these cost 72c at factory—59c. Mohair, 42 and 44 inches wide, plain and fancy designs, 48c. Nub Voile, Albatross, Mistral, Etamine, Plain Voile and Mohair, all 38 inches wide; usual price 50c—39c. Embroidered Figured Voile, 27 inches wide; 39c value, 25c.	Lace and Embroidery. Cluny Lace, reduced from 10c to 5 1/2c. Odd assortment of Laces, in wide, sheer patterns; the cheapest thing offered in many a day—10c. Fine Lace Net, for waists and dresses, 72 inches wide; you may search the city and you can't beat these goods for 48c. Embroideries—Most modish and up-to-date Paris patterns, from 8c to 12 1/2c.
LINENS. 36-inch Towels, 5c. 40x41 Huck Towels, 10c. Bleached Crash, 3 1/2c. Red Damask, 19c. Half Bleached Damask, 64 inches wide, 41c. Bleached Damask, 70 inches wide, all linen, 43c.	WASH GOODS. Prettiest Gingham of the season, 9 3/4c. Madras, 36 inches wide, 7 3/4c. Voiles—Looks just as well after being laundered, 9c. Organdies—Large figures, dainty designs, 9c. Best Calaca Cloth, in stripes and solid colors, 12 1/2c. Mercerized Taffetas, small figures, 12 1/2c.	SILKS. Taffeta, stripes and fancy designs, 19 inches wide; regular 59c value, for 48c. Pongee, all colors, 27-inch goods, 48c. Messaline Finish, 20 inches wide; a 75c value for 50c. Shantung, in solid tints and stripes, 27 inches; others sell it at 50c, our price 39c. Habutai, the real thing for summer wear, 36 inches, 48c. SPECIAL—Habutai, 20-inch width, only one waist pattern to any purchaser; usual price 29c, for this sale 19c.

Second Floor Selections.

You will have to GO UP one flight, but you'll find the PRICES DOWN low enough to suit you.

READY MADE For Easter Wear

SUITS —In blue or black silk, the latest style bloused Eton jackets, with tucked seam skirt; worth \$25, our price \$19. WAISTS —Percales, striped or solid color, 29c. White Lawn, new style, lanced collars and cuffs; you can't duplicate it for 48c. A few of those Tucked Front Lawn Waists, inserting trimmings, latest fashion sleeves; extra quality, 98c.	SKIRTS —Pretty Gray Mixture Walking Skirts, seven-gored flare; worth \$3.50—\$2.25. Walking Skirts, a variety of new styles, in solid and fancy colors, mohair or cloth, \$4.98. A special offering of \$10 and \$12 Blue and Black Skirts, \$5.98.	JACKETS —Color black, weight light; right length and latest sleeves; sure to please you—\$4.98. The latest thing in Coverts, stitched seams, new style sleeves and cuffs; regular \$10 kind, \$7.48.
CORSETS. 75c. will buy a C. B. W. B. R. & G. or Thompson's Glove Fitting; short, medium or deep hip. Extra Quality—Deep hip, with hose supporters on both front and hips, 98c.	FOR THE BABY. Long Dresses, extra quality long cloth, with yokes, tucked and trimmed, 48c. Short Pique and Madras Reefers, fashionably finished white garments, with those pretty square collars, trimmed with Hamburg, \$1.48.	LADIES' UNDERWEAR. Muslin Drawers, deep ruffles; worth 30c—25c. Long Cloth Corset Covers, tastily trimmed; were 75c, now 35c. Muslin Gowns, slightly soiled, 50c.

HOT WEATHER UNDERWEAR.

Boys' Bathinggown Shirts and Drawers, the 25c kind, 15c. Ladies' Light Weight Vests and Pants, 15c. Corset Covers, extra light weight, 25c.

Get Your Flannel Off.

E. T. FAULKNER CO., THE DAYLIGHT CASH STORE, Broad and First Streets.

FINE FURNITURE!

For every room in your house, also Crockery, Mattings, Go-Carts, and Refrigerators at Lowest Cash Prices and on the easiest terms of

No Notes to Sign, No Interest to Pay CREDIT! Easy Weekly or Monthly Payments

3 Rooms, Parlor, Bed-Room, Dining-Room, Complete.	\$75
4 Rooms, Parlor, Bed-Room, Dining-Room, Kitchen, Complete.	\$90
Mattresses of every description in huck fibre, half and cotton felt, our specialty Cotton Felt	\$3.25
Refrigerators	
\$10.00 ones for.....	\$ 0.00
\$12.00 ones for.....	\$ 7.00
\$15.00 ones for.....	\$10.75
\$18.00 ones for.....	\$11.20
\$25.00 ones for.....	\$15.00



Mattings.	
12c for China Matting that usually sells for 15c.	
15c for China Matting that usually sells for 22c.	
25c for China Matting that usually sells for 35c.	
30c for Heavy China Matting that usually sells for 45c.	
25c for Japanese Matting that usually sells for 40c.	
All Mattings laid free of charge.	

PAY THIS WAY

\$25 worth, \$1 cash, 50c. a week.
\$50 worth, \$1 cash, \$1 a week.
\$100 worth, \$2 cash, \$2 a week.

HOPKINS FURNITURE CO., 7 and 9 West Broad Street.

THE CHEAPEST CASH OR CREDIT STORE IN THE CITY.

I HAVE A TRUNK

HAVE YOU?

Buy Direct From Factory

H. W. Rountree & Bro. Trunk and Bag Co.

are now retailing their Celebrated Roller Tray and all other kinds of Trunks and Bags at their Factory, 14th and Broad Sts.

UNTIL EASTER

OUR Hot Cross Buns WILL BE READY FOR YOU.

Palatable and Nutritious—They Satisfy Old and Young Alike.

Always Go To **L. BROMM** For Bread,

516 E. Marshall St. - 501 W. Broad St.

SEED

PEAS, POTATOES, CANE, MILLET AND CORN, GRASS AND CLOVER.

S. T. BEVERIDGE & CO., 1217 East Cary St., Richmond, Va.

THREE DEPARTMENTS.

Merchant Tailoring, Shirt Making, Men's Furnishings.

Our stock is complete and exclusive; our cutters and managers are experts in their line. We invite you to call.

W. S. CONSTABLE & CO., 735 East Main Street.